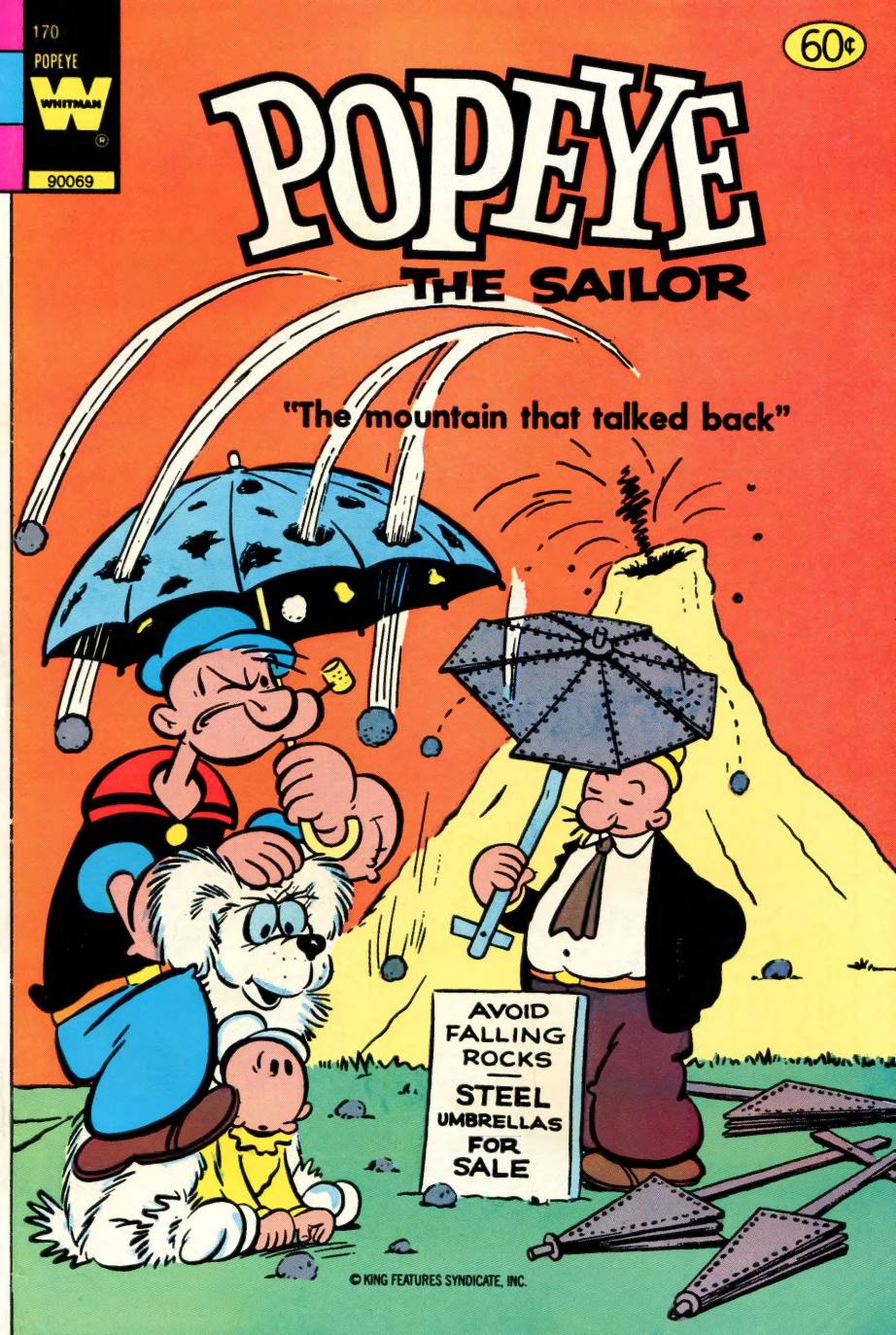
170
POPEYE
WHITMAN
90069

60¢

POPEYE
THE SAILOR

"The mountain that talked back"



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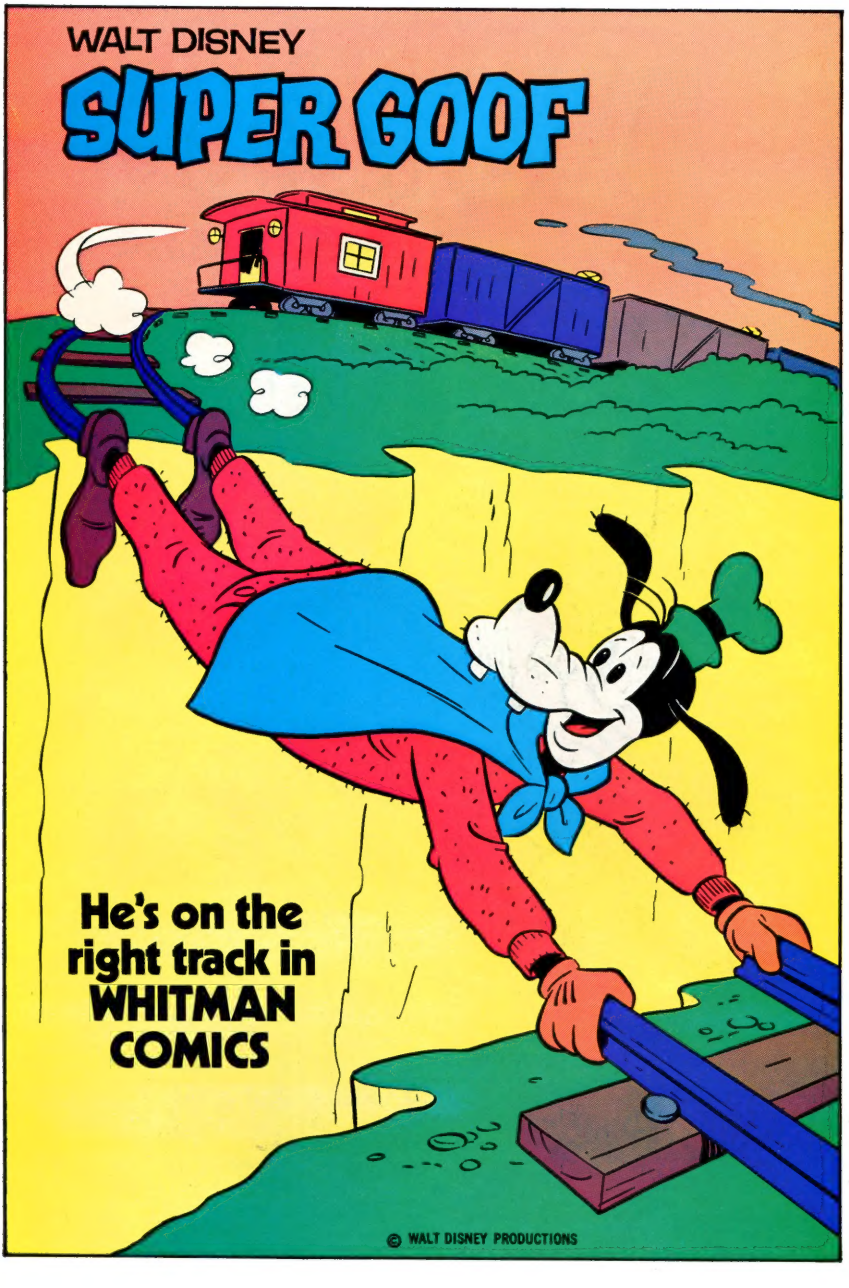
WALT DISNEY
SUPER GOOF
He's on the right track in WHITMAN COMICS
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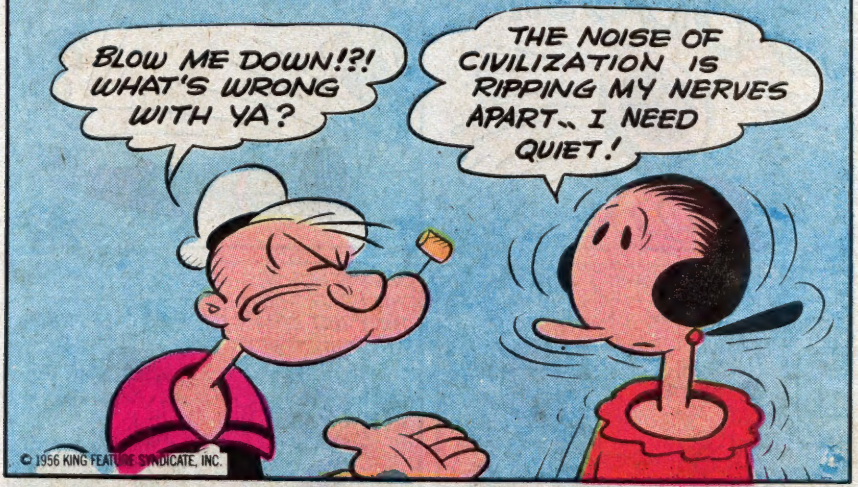
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

POPEYE

IN

" THE MOUNTAIN THAT TALKED BACK! "


BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YA?
THE NOISE OF CIVILIZATION IS RIPPING MY NERVES APART.. I NEED QUIET!
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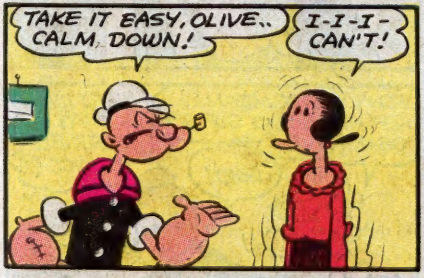

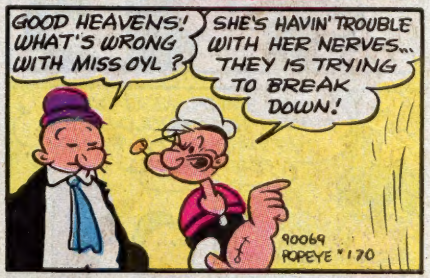

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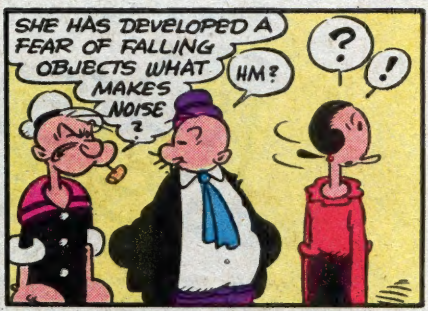
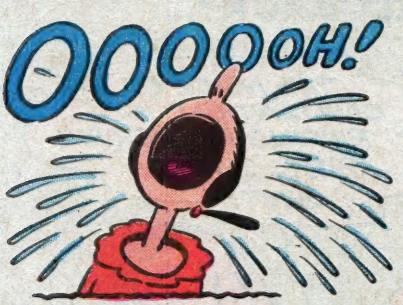
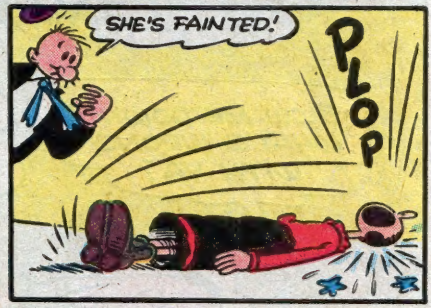
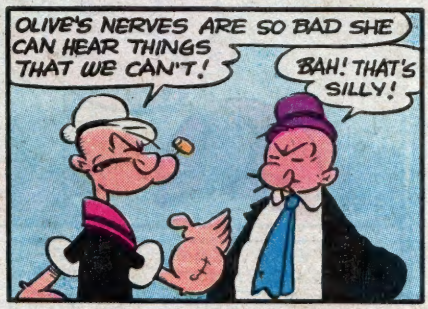
TSK-TSK-SHE LOOKS TERRIBLE!
?

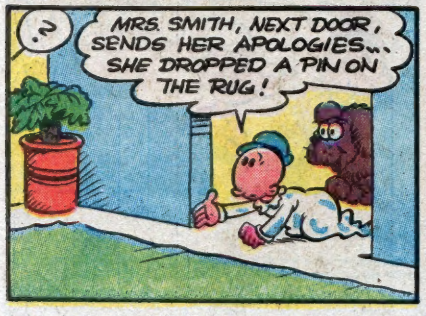

SHE HAS DEVELOPED A FEAR OF FALLING OBJECTS WHAT MAKES NOISE?
HM?
?
!

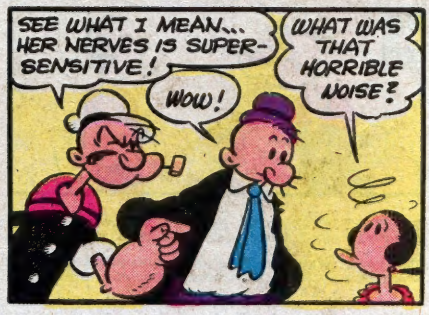

OOOOOH!


SHE'S FAINTED!
PLOP

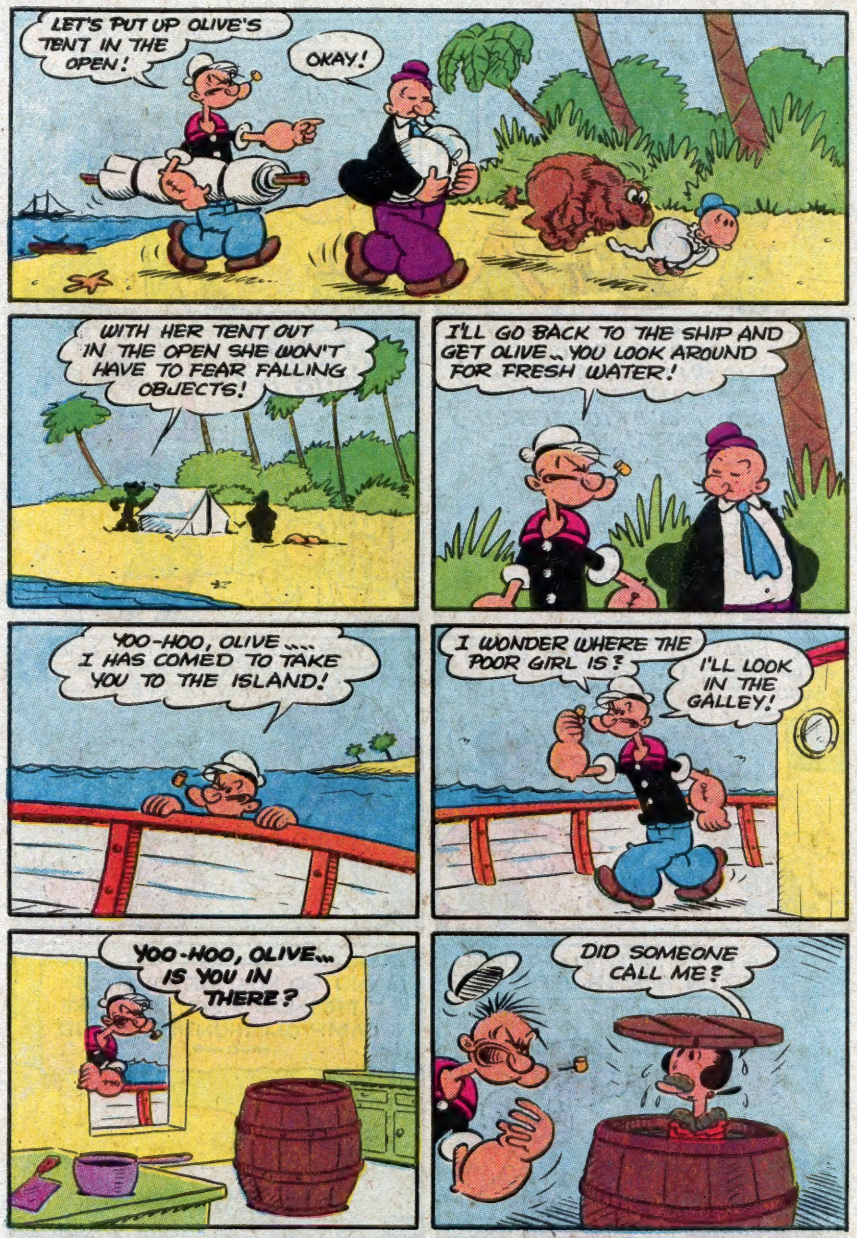
SOMEBODY MUST HAVE DROPPED SOMETHING!
I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING!
?

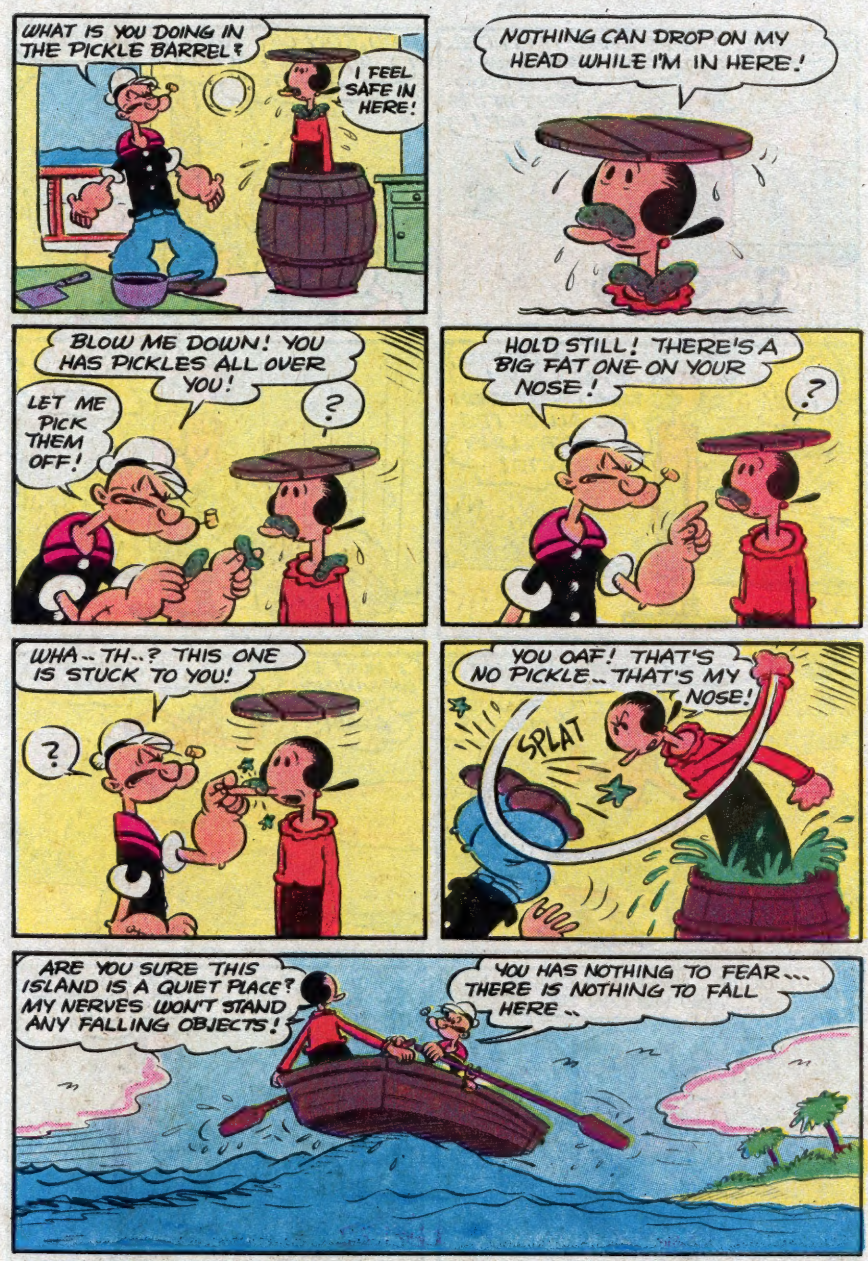

OLIVE'S NERVES ARE SO BAD SHE CAN HEAR THINGS THAT WE CAN'T!
BAH! THAT'S SILLY!

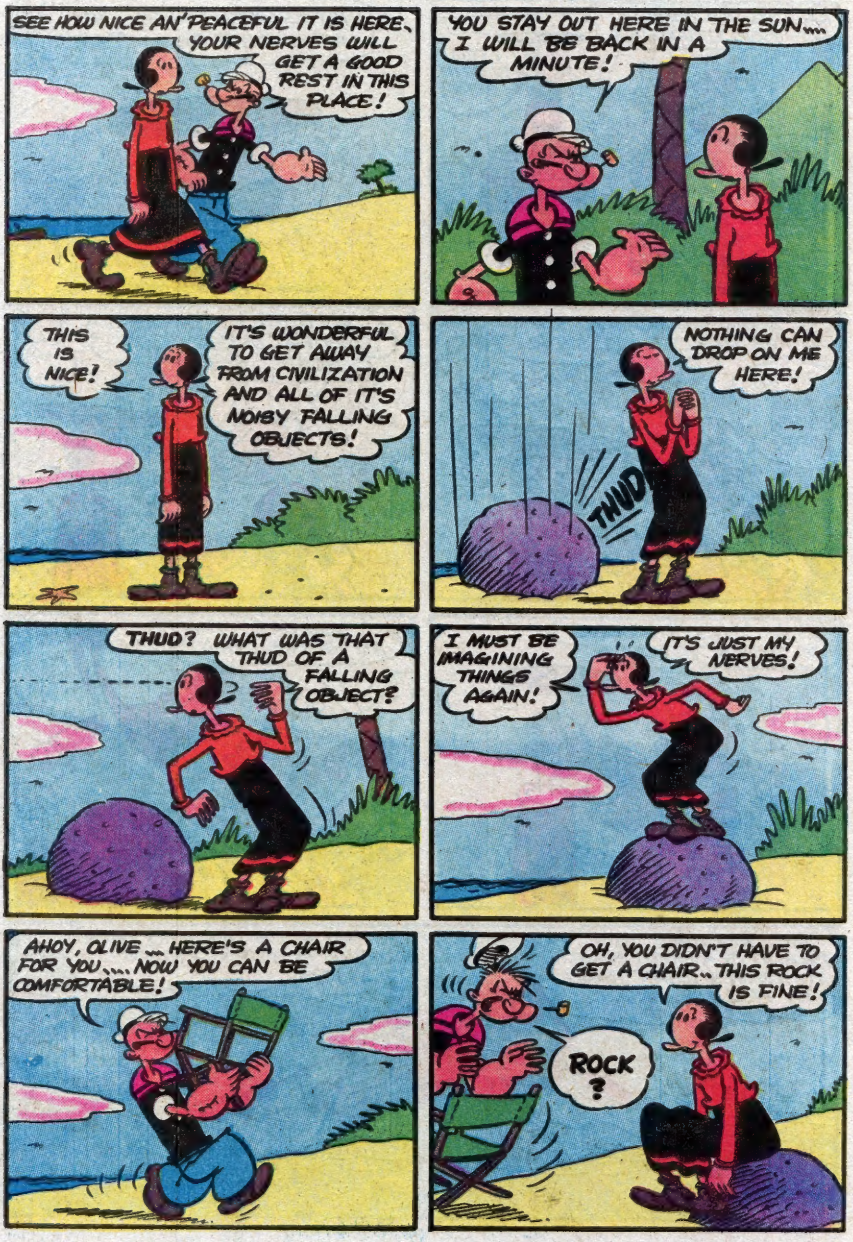

?
MRS. SMITH, NEXT DOOR, SENDS HER APOLOGIES... SHE DROPPED A PIN ON THE RUG!

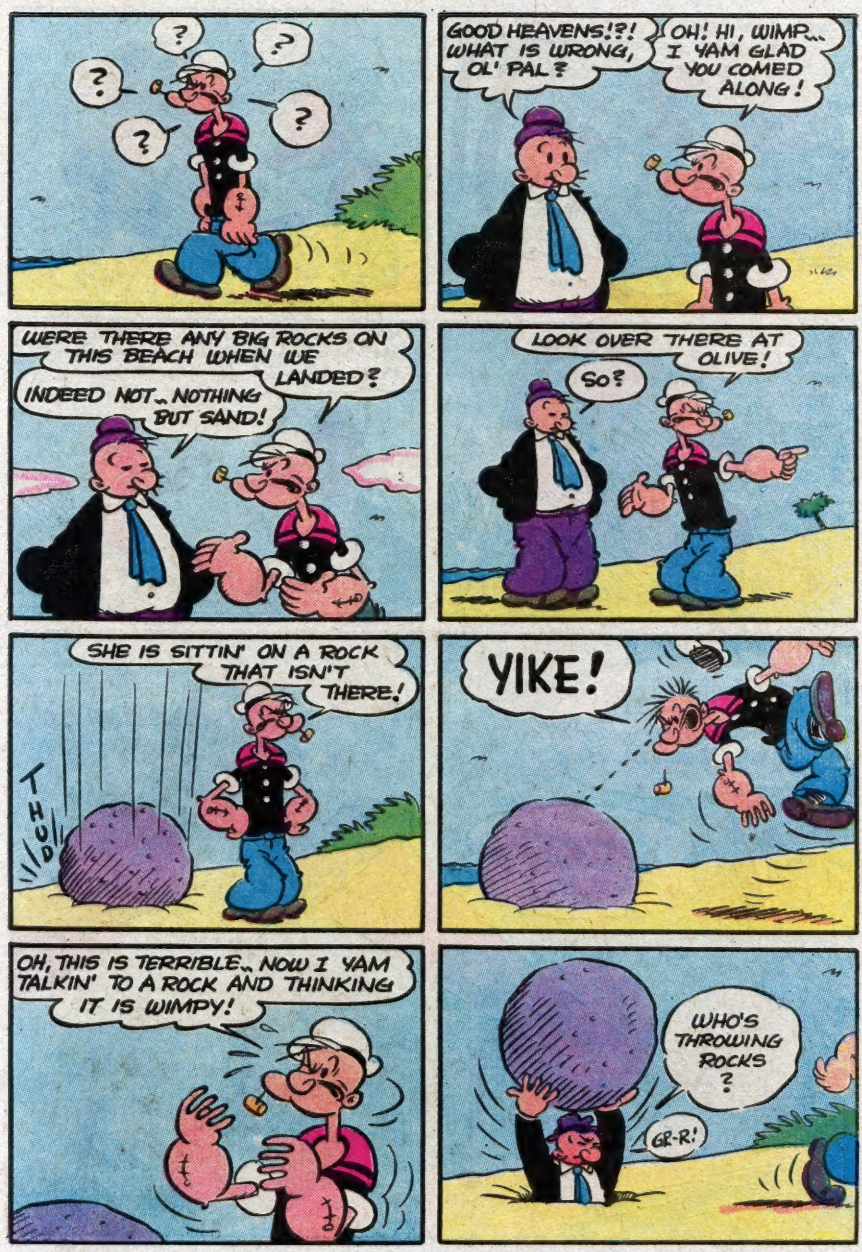

SEE WHAT I MEAN... HER NERVES IS SUPER-SENSITIVE!
WOW!
WHAT WAS THAT HORRIBLE NOISE?

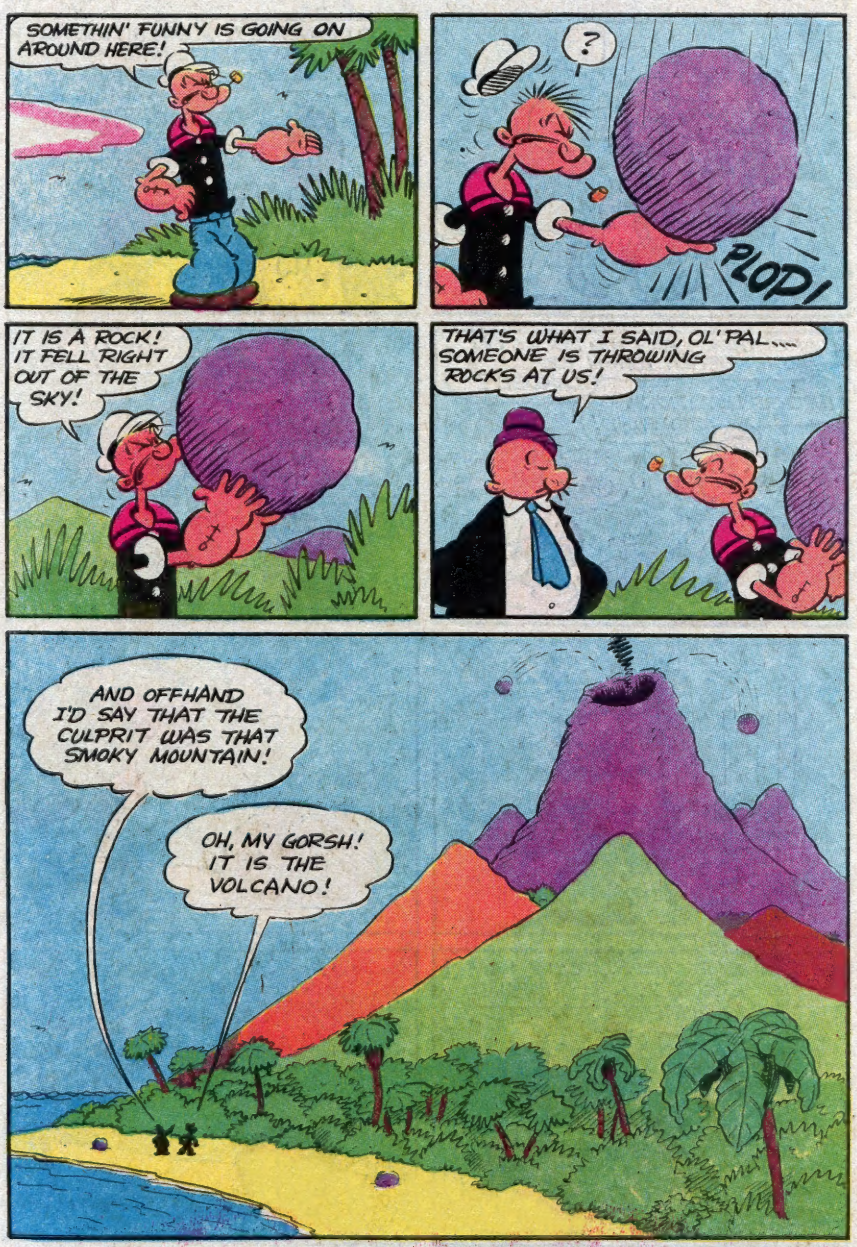
THE DOCTOR SAYS SHE NEEDS A VACATION IN SOME NICE QUIET SPOT SO I AM TAKING HER TO THUNDER ISLAND!
THUNDER ISLAND?
THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A VERY QUIET SPOT!
OH, THE NAME IS AN OLD ONE!
THE ISLAND HAS AN OLD VOLCANO ON IT... THAT'S HOW IT GOT THE NAME... THE VOLCANO HASN'T WHISPERED FOR YEARS!
IT'S A REAL QUIET SPOT NOW! JUST RIGHT FOR OLIVE!
OH! I CAN'T STAND IT!
?
OLIVE, WHAT IS WRONG NOW?
THAT DOG OF SWEE'PEA'S IS SHEDDING!
THE THUD OF FALLING DOG HAIRS IS SHATTERING MY NERVES!
? ?
I THINKS IT IS TIME TO GET OLIVE STARTED ON HER VACATION!
INDEED YES!
AND SO NOW WE FIND OUR FRIENDS ABOUT TO MAKE CAMP ON THUNDER ISLAND.
—o—


LET'S PUT UP OLIVE'S TENT IN THE OPEN!
OKAY!
WITH HER TENT OUT IN THE OPEN SHE WON'T HAVE TO FEAR FALLING OBJECTS!
I'LL GO BACK TO THE SHIP AND GET OLIVE.. YOU LOOK AROUND FOR FRESH WATER!
YOO-HOO, OLIVE .... I HAS COMED TO TAKE YOU TO THE ISLAND!
I WONDER WHERE THE POOR GIRL IS?
I'LL LOOK IN THE GALLEY!
YOO-HOO, OLIVE.. IS YOU IN THERE?
DID SOMEONE CALL ME?


WHAT IS YOU DOING IN THE PICKLE BARREL?
I FEEL SAFE IN HERE!
NOTHING CAN DROP ON MY HEAD WHILE I'M IN HERE!
BLOW ME DOWN! YOU HAS PICKLES ALL OVER YOU!
LET ME PICK THEM OFF!
?
HOLD STILL! THERE'S A BIG FAT ONE ON YOUR NOSE!
?
WHA-TH-? THIS ONE IS STUCK TO YOU!
?
YOU OAF! THAT'S NO PICKLE-THAT'S MY NOSE!
SPLAT
ARE YOU SURE THIS ISLAND IS A QUIET PLACE? MY NERVES WON'T STAND ANY FALLING OBJECTS!
YOU HAS NOTHING TO FEAR... THERE IS NOTHING TO FALL HERE..


SEE HOW NICE AN' PEACEFUL IT IS HERE. YOUR NERVES WILL GET A GOOD REST IN THIS PLACE!
YOU STAY OUT HERE IN THE SUN... I WILL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!
THIS IS NICE!
IT'S WONDERFUL TO GET AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION AND ALL OF IT'S NOISY FALLING OBJECTS!
NOTHING CAN DROP ON ME HERE!
THUD
THUD? WHAT WAS THAT THUD OF A FALLING OBJECT?
I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS AGAIN!
IT'S JUST MY NERVES!
AHOY, OLIVE ... HERE'S A CHAIR FOR YOU.... NOW YOU CAN BE COMFORTABLE!
OH, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GET A CHAIR.. THIS ROCK IS FINE!
ROCK ?

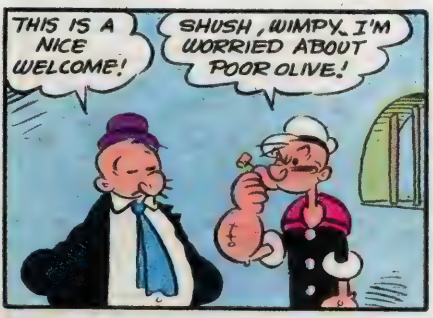

?
?
?
?
?
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT IS WRONG, OL' PAL?
OH! HI, WIMP... I YAM GLAD YOU COMED ALONG!
WERE THERE ANY BIG ROCKS ON THIS BEACH WHEN WE LANDED?
INDEED NOT.. NOTHING BUT SAND!
LOOK OVER THERE AT OLIVE!
SO?
SHE IS SITTIN' ON A ROCK THAT ISN'T THERE!
THUD
YIKE!
OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE.. NOW I YAM TALKIN' TO A ROCK AND THINKING IT IS WIMPY!
WHO'S THROWING ROCKS?
GR-R!

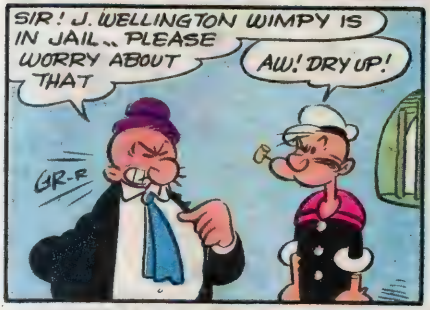

SOMETHIN' FUNNY IS GOING ON AROUND HERE!
?
PLOP!
IT IS A ROCK! IT FELL RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY!
THAT'S WHAT I SAID, OL' PAL.... SOMEONE IS THROWING ROCKS AT US!
AND OFFHAND I'D SAY THAT THE CULPRIT WAS THAT SMOKY MOUNTAIN!
OH, MY GORSH! IT IS THE VOLCANO!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! POOR OLIVE... WE HAS BRUNG HER TO A VOLCANO TO REST HER NERVES!
?
WE WILL HAVE TO LEAVE THIS ISLAND AT ONCE!
-ER...POPEYE... HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET AWAY FROM HERE?
?
YA, STUPID HAMBURGER MOOCHER, WE WILL SAIL AWAY ON ME SHIP!
TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR CRAFT, SIR!
MY SHIP IS SINKING!
THE VOLCANO HAS BEEN DROPPING BOULDERS ON HER!
BLUB!
BLUB!
ME POOR BEAUTIFUL SHIP!
SNIFF!
ER...POPEYE... WE HAVE COMPANY!
E-GADS... THEY IS ISLAND SAVAGES!
?
W.D.

GLUG, MUG - JUG, BUG - HUG-A-RUG!
?
I BEG PARDON?
HE MUST BE THE ISLAND WITCH DOCTOR!
GOOD HEAVENS! YOU MEAN HE'S A PHYSICIAN TO WITCHES?
HAVE THERE BEEN MANY SICK WITCHES LATELY?
SUD MUD FUD DUD RUD!
STOP FOOLIN' WITH HIM, WIMPY... LET ME TALK TO HIM!
OKAY!
HUDDLE MUDDLE DUDDLE?
JUGGLE!
HE SEZ.. WELCOME TO THUNDER ISLAND!
THAT'S NICE!
!
ARE YOU SURE HE SAID WELCOME?
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT HE SAID!

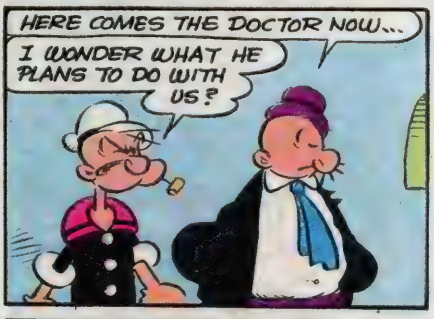
I WONDER WHERE POPEYE IS?
?
HE'S BEEN GONE FOR OVER AN HOUR!
I'M ALL ALONE WITH MY SHATTERED NERVES!
AHOY, OLIVE... POPEYE HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY SAVAGES!
?
?
SAVAGES?
SAVAGES!
GULP!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
?
OLIVE, STOP PLAYIN' OSTRICH!! WE HASTA SAVE POPEYE AN' WIMPY!
IT IS UP TO US, BIRDSEED... WE WILL HAVE TO RESCUE THEM!
!
?
?
THERE! NOW YOU IS A REAL LIFE-SAVER DOG!
SPINACH

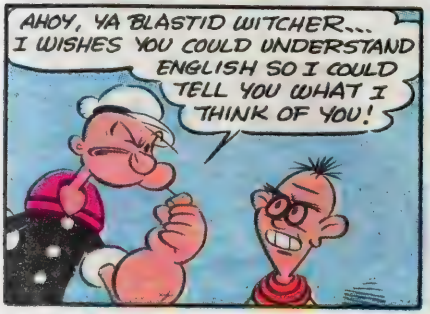

THIS IS A NICE WELCOME!
SHUSH, WIMPY. I'M WORRIED ABOUT POOR OLIVE!

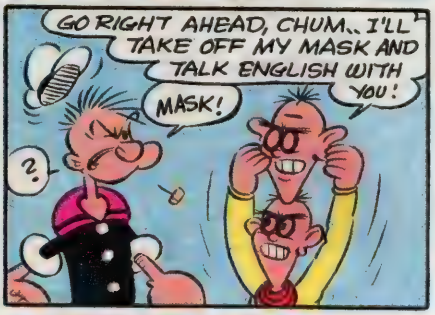

SIR! J. WELLINGTON WIMPY IS IN JAIL.. PLEASE WORRY ABOUT THAT
AW! DRY UP!
GR-R

THE NATIVES ON THIS ISLAND ARE SUPPOSED TO BE FRIENDLY... I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THEY THREW US IN JAIL!

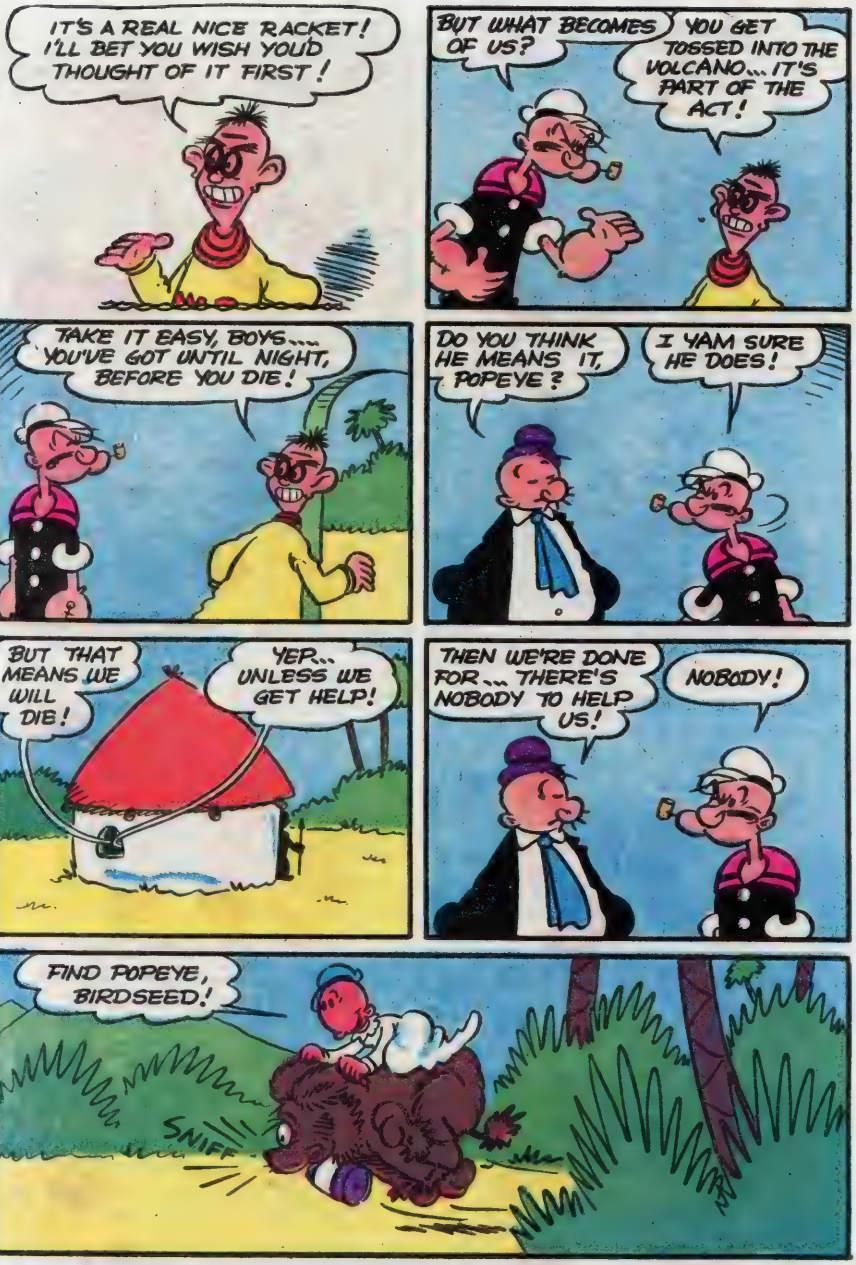
THEY IS SOMETHIN' FISHY ABOUT THAT WITCH DOCTOR... HE WAS SURE IN A HURRY TO GET RID OF US!

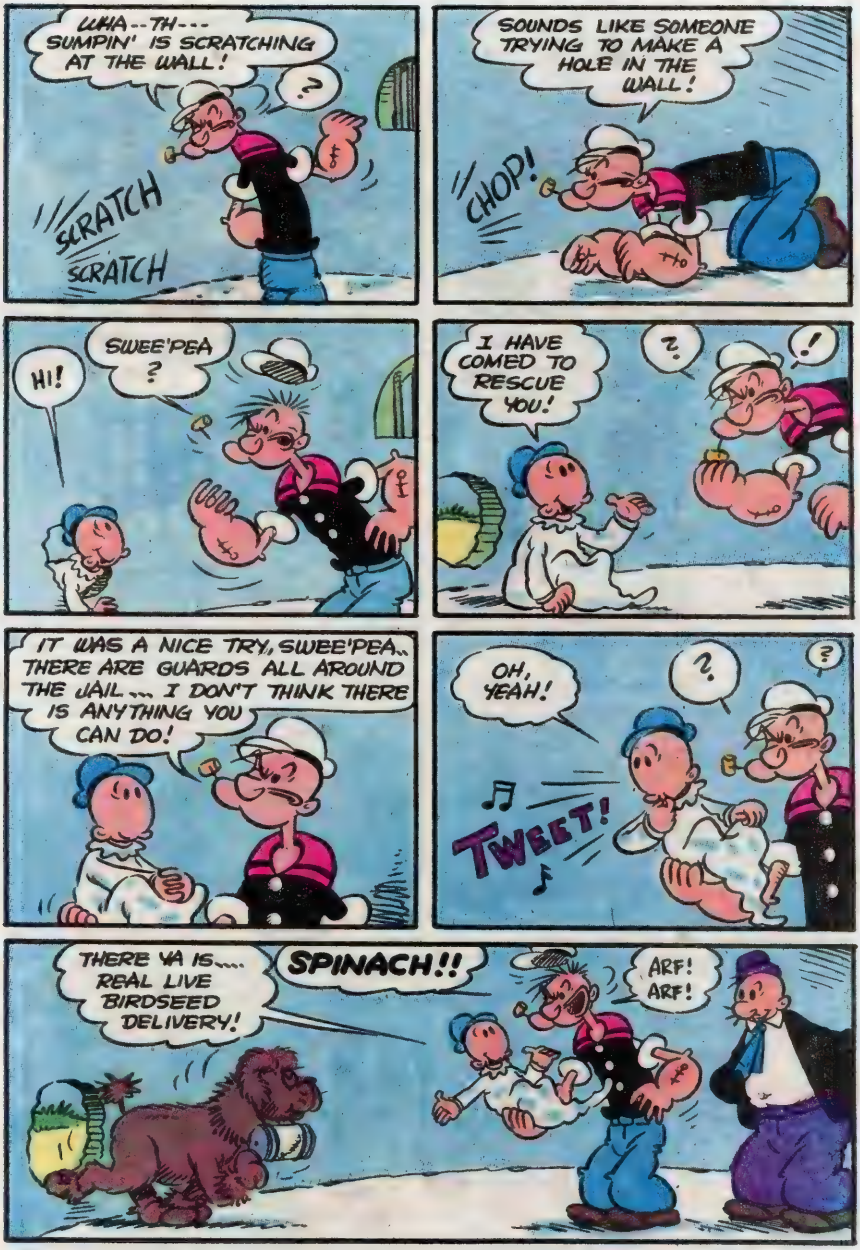

HERE COMES THE DOCTOR NOW...
I WONDER WHAT HE PLANS TO DO WITH US?


AHOY, YA BLASTID WITCHER... I WISHES YOU COULD UNDERSTAND ENGLISH SO I COULD TELL YOU WHAT I THINK OF YOU!

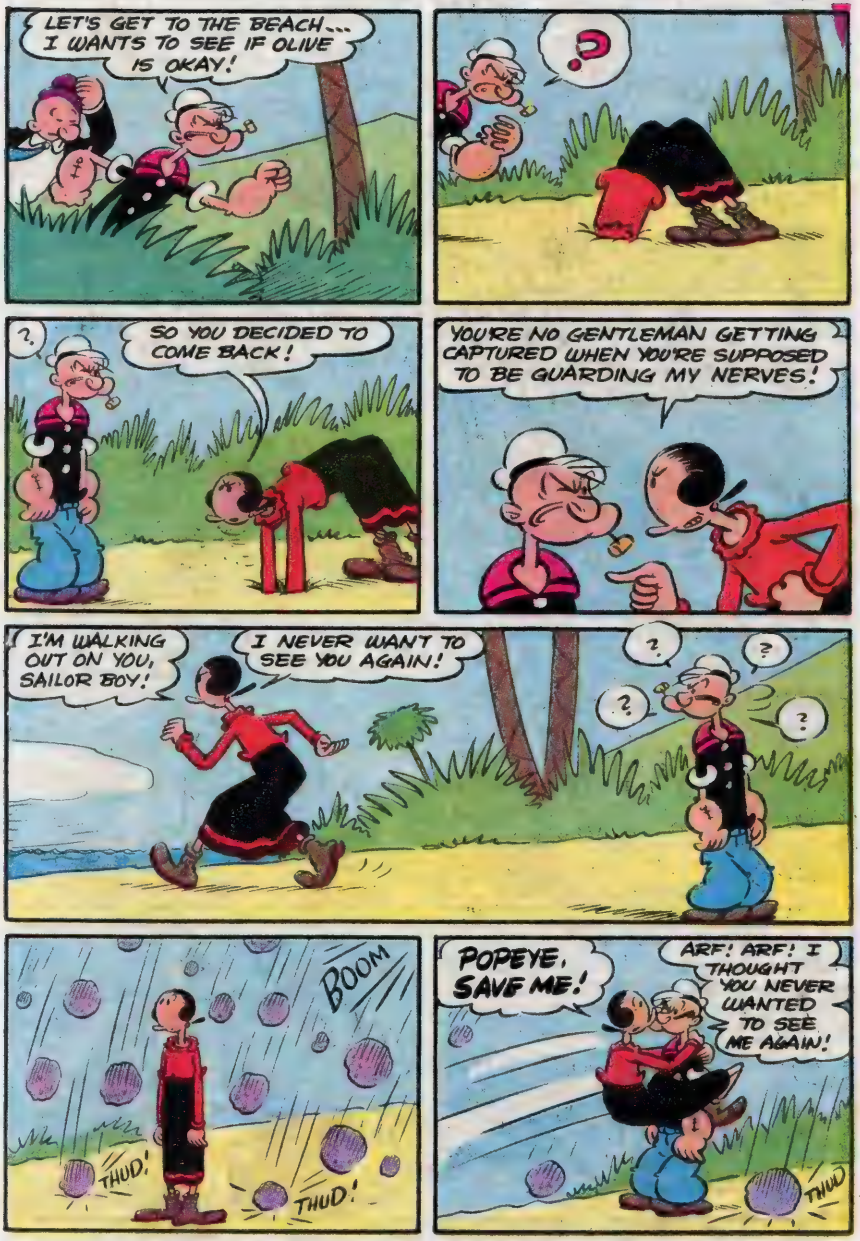

GO RIGHT AHEAD, CHUM.. I'LL TAKE OFF MY MASK AND TALK ENGLISH WITH YOU!
MASK!
?

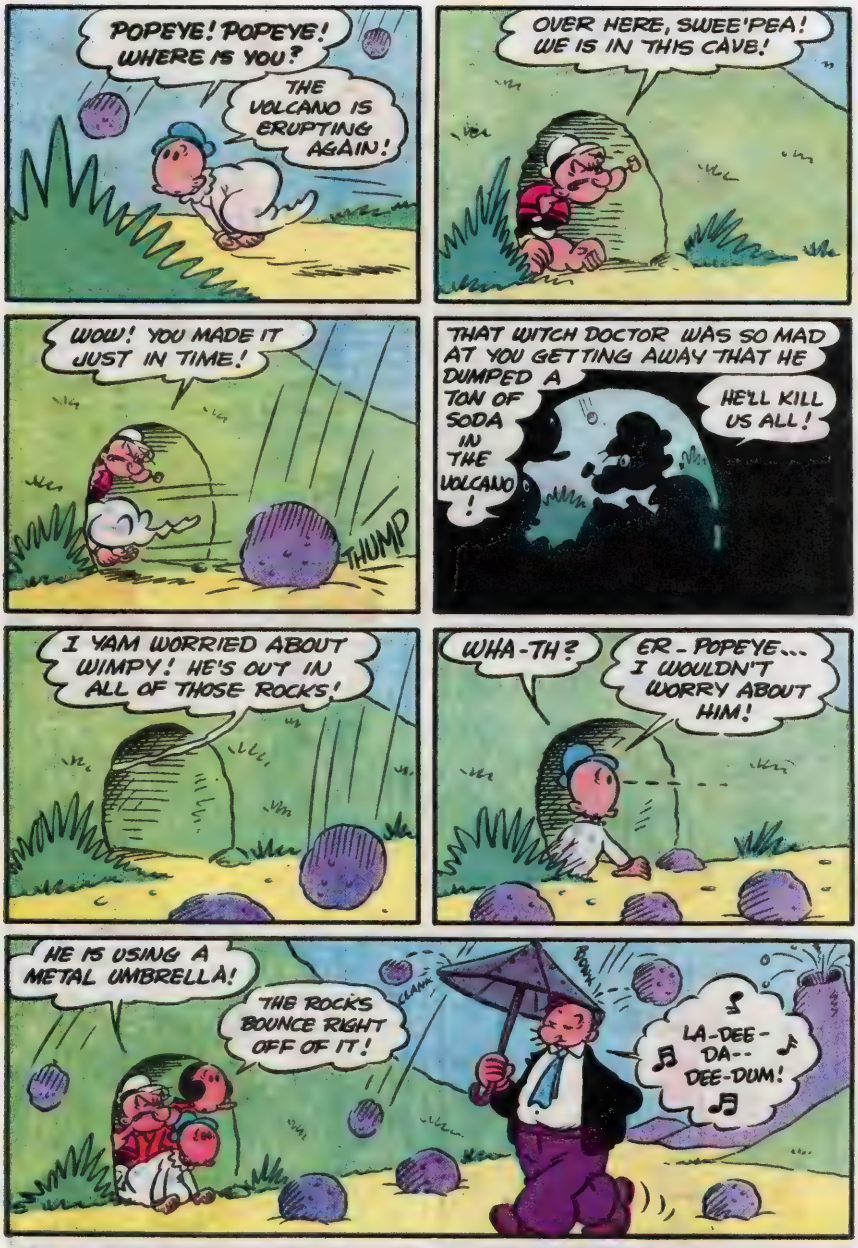
SO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?
WHY NOT... I WAS BORN IN THE STATES... I'M NO NATIVE!
ER- MAY I ASK A QUESTION?
YES, WHAT IS IT, FATSO?
WHY DO YOU WEAR A WITCH DOCTOR'S MASK THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE YOUR OWN FACE?
WHAT?
ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT I LOOK LIKE THAT?.. THAT'S THE MOST INSULTING THING I'VE EVER HEARD!
?
I HAD A NATIVE CARVE THIS FOR ME... I TOLD HIM TO COPY THE MOST HORRIBLE FACE HE HAD EVER SEEN!
HE SURE MADE IT HORRIBLE.. DIDN'T HE?
INDEED HE DID!
LISTING, W.D. ... WHY HAS YOU TOSSED US IN JAIL?
PEARLS, CHUM! BIG FAT PEARLS!
PEARLS?
WHEN A STRANGER LANDS ON THE ISLAND I DUMP BAKING SODA IN THE VOLCANO... THE NATIVES BLAME THE STRANGER FOR THE ERUPTION AND THEY PAY ME, THE WITCH DOCTOR, PEARLS TO GET RID OF THE STRANGER!

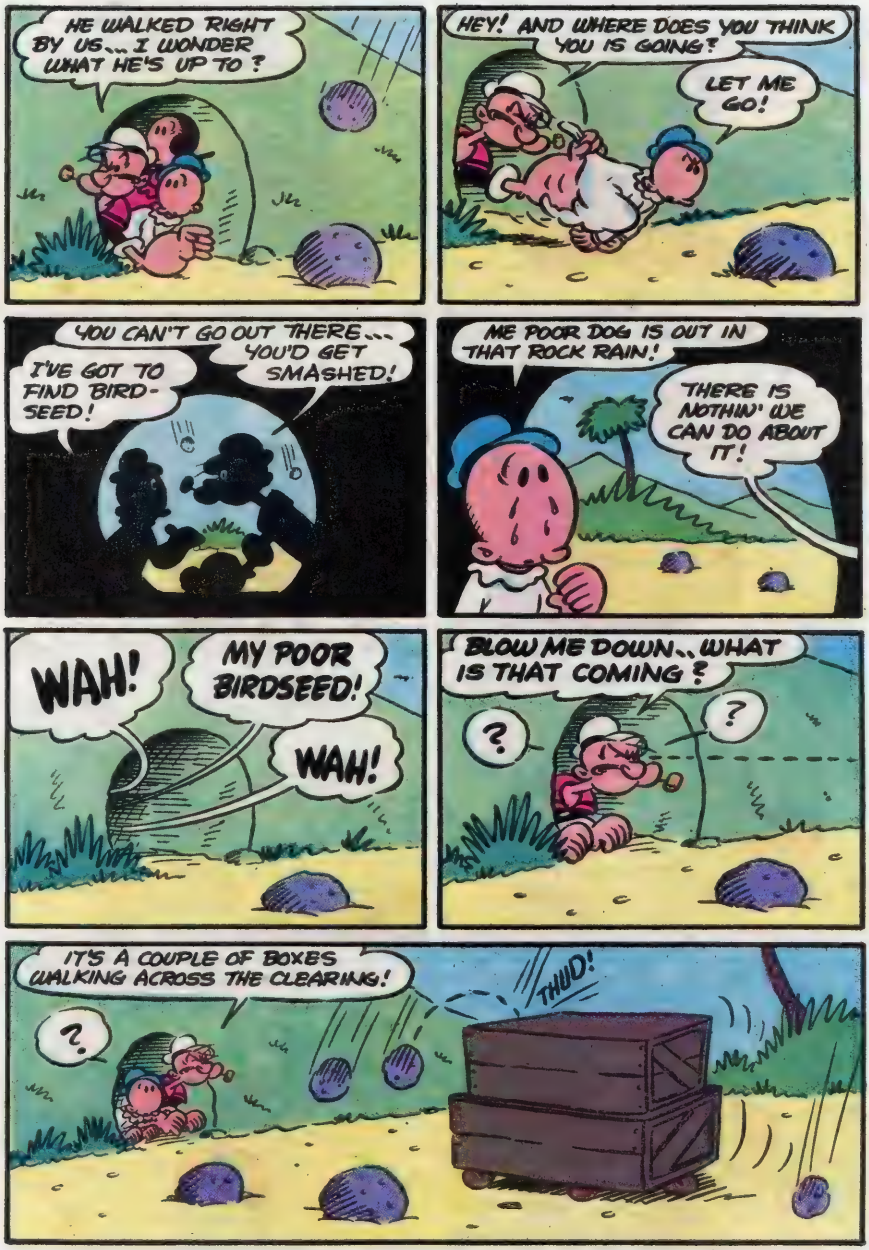

IT'S A REAL NICE RACKET! I'LL BET YOU WISH YOU'D THOUGHT OF IT FIRST!
BUT WHAT BECOMES OF US?
YOU GET TOSSED INTO THE VOLCANO... IT'S PART OF THE ACT!
TAKE IT EASY, BOYS.... YOU'VE GOT UNTIL NIGHT, BEFORE YOU DIE!
DO YOU THINK HE MEANS IT, POPEYE?
I YAM SURE HE DOES!
BUT THAT MEANS WE WILL DIE!
YEP... UNLESS WE GET HELP!
THEN WE'RE DONE FOR... THERE'S NOBODY TO HELP US!
NOBODY!
FIND POPEYE, BIRDSEED!
SNIFF


WHA--TH--- SUMPIN' IS SCRATCHING AT THE WALL!
?
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE TRYING TO MAKE A HOLE IN THE WALL!
CHOP!
HI!
SWEE'PEA
?
I HAVE COMED TO RESCUE YOU!
?
!
IT WAS A NICE TRY, SWEE'PEA.. THERE ARE GUARDS ALL AROUND THE JAIL ... I DON'T THINK THERE IS ANYTHING YOU CAN DO!
OH, YEAH!
?
?
TWEET!
THERE YA IS.... REAL LIVE BIRDSEED DELIVERY!
SPINACH!!
ARF! ARF!

GOOD DOG, BIRDSEED!
PAT PAT
SPINACH
YUM!
COME ON, GANG... LET'S LEAVE THIS JOINT!
YOU GO FIRST, OL' PAL!
RIP
?
?
ARF! ARF!
!
BAM!
SMACK


LET'S GET TO THE BEACH... I WANTS TO SEE IF OLIVE IS OKAY!
?
?
SO YOU DECIDED TO COME BACK!
YOU'RE NO GENTLEMAN GETTING CAPTURED WHEN YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDING MY NERVES!
I'M WALKING OUT ON YOU, SAILOR BOY!
I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
?
?
?
?
BOOM
THUD!
THUD!
POPEYE, SAVE ME!
ARF! ARF! I THOUGHT YOU NEVER WANTED TO SEE ME AGAIN!
THUD


POPEYE! POPEYE! WHERE IS YOU?
THE VOLCANO IS ERUPTING AGAIN!
OVER HERE, SWEE'PEA! WE IS IN THIS CAVE!
WOW! YOU MADE IT JUST IN TIME!
THUMP
THAT WITCH DOCTOR WAS SO MAD AT YOU GETTING AWAY THAT HE DUMPED A TON OF SODA IN THE VOLCANO!
HE'LL KILL US ALL!
I YAM WORRIED ABOUT WIMPY! HE'S OUT IN ALL OF THOSE ROCKS!
WHA-TH?
ER-POPEYE... I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT HIM!
HE IS USING A METAL UMBRELLA!
THE ROCKS BOUNCE RIGHT OFF OF IT!
CLANK!
BONK!
LA-DEE-DA-- DEE-DUM!


HE WALKED RIGHT BY US... I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?
HEY! AND WHERE DOES YOU THINK YOU IS GOING?
LET ME GO!
YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE... YOU'D GET SMASHED!
I'VE GOT TO FIND BIRD-SEED!
ME POOR DOG IS OUT IN THAT ROCK RAIN!
THERE IS NOTHIN' WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!
WAH!
MY POOR BIRDSEED!
WAH!
BLOW ME DOWN... WHAT IS THAT COMING?
?
?
IT'S A COUPLE OF BOXES WALKING ACROSS THE CLEARING!
?
THUD!

IT'S BIRD-SEED!
ARF!
GOOD OL', BIRDSEED!
?
!
SPINACH
POPEYE, COME BACK IN HERE!
YOU'LL GET BONKED!
DON'T BE SILLY, OLIVE!
ME MUSKLES IS NOW SPINACH-FORTIFIED... NOTHIN' CAN BOTHER ME!
I YAM NOW GOING TO STOP THAT ROCK-TOSSIN' MOUNTAIN!
BONK
BONK

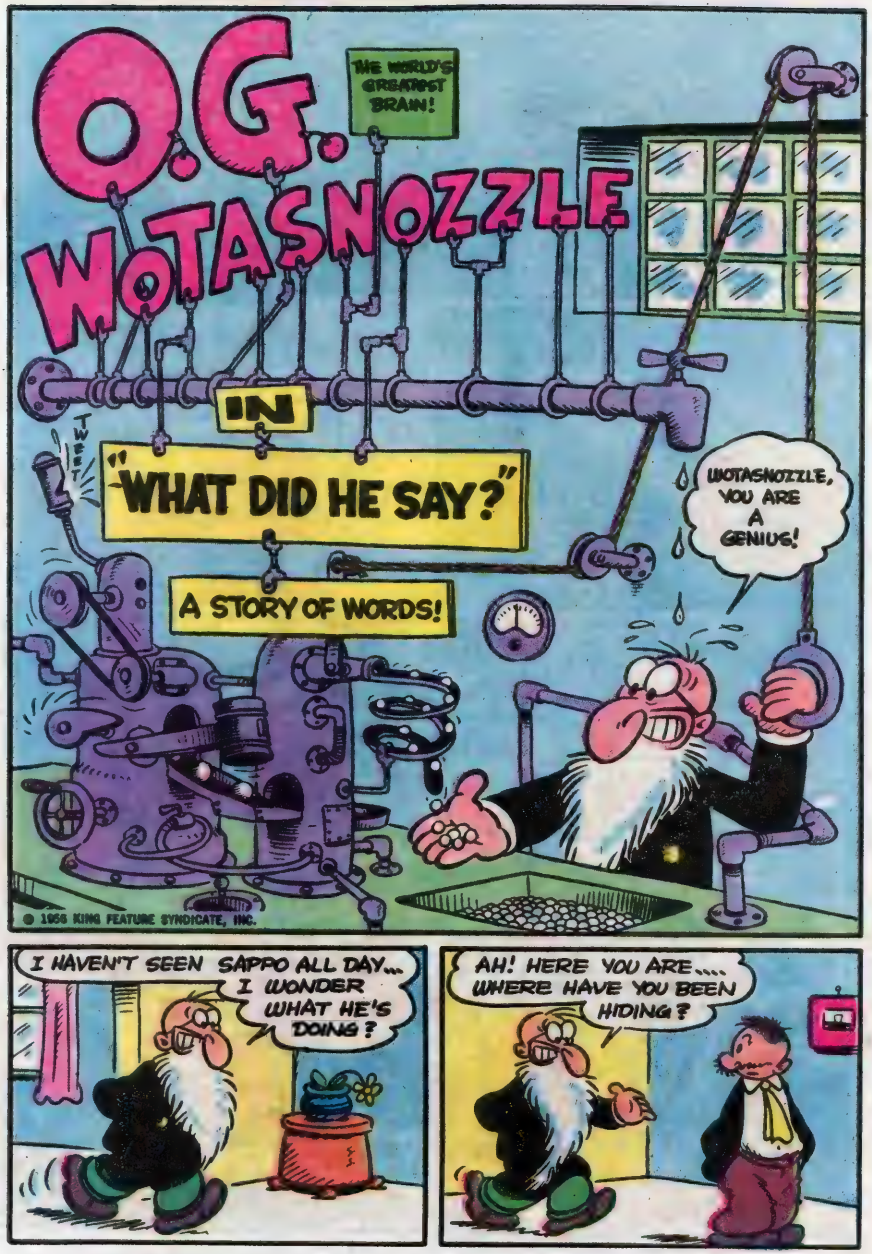
I'M GOING TO FIX THAT MOUNTAIN SO IT CAN NEVER TOSS ROCKS AGAIN!
BONK
THUD
BLOW ME DOWN? I WONDER HOW YOU TURNS OFF A VOLCANO?
HM? I WONDER?
YA CORKS A BOTTLE!

AH!

PLOP
THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!
THE VOLCANO HAS STOPPED!
I TOLD YOU POPEYE WOULD TAKE CARE OF IT!

BLINKITY-BLANK!
I'M RUINED!
SIR, I WISH A WORD WITH YOU!
HUH!
?
DID YOU PUT A CORK IN THAT VOLCANO?
ER-YES!
GR-R
I DID IT WITH ME SPINACH!
WELL, DON'T BRAG ABOUT IT!
YOU JUST KNOCKED ME OUT OF THE BEST BUSINESS I EVER STARTED!
HUH?
?
I WAS GETTING ALL SET TO SELL TO THE NATIVES!
BUT WHAT GOOD ARE MY UMBRELLAS NOW?
!
WIMPY'S METAL UMBRELLAS — AVOID VOLCANIC FALL-OUT!
PRICE 10 PEBBLES EACH

I YAM SORRY, WIMP.... I WAS JUST TRYIN' TO FREE THE NATIVES FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THAT WITCH DOCTOR!
BAH!
GORSH! HE'S REAL MAD!
GR-R!
I HASTA FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO MAKE WIMPY HAPPY!
I'VE GOT IT!
LATER
HOW ARE YOUR NERVES NOW.. ARE THEY GETTIN' A GOOD REST ?
YES! IT'S SO PEACEFUL UP HERE!
THAT WILL BE TWO PEARLS DOWN AND ONE PEARL PER WEEK!
GLOP!
WIMPY'S METAL HAMMOCKS
10 PEARLS EACH
REST IN PEACE. SLEEP IN THE TREES
BOB SAGENDORF


O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
THE WORLD'S GREATEST BRAIN!
IN
"WHAT DID HE SAY?"
A STORY OF WORDS!
TWEET
WOTASNOZZLE, YOU ARE A GENIUS!
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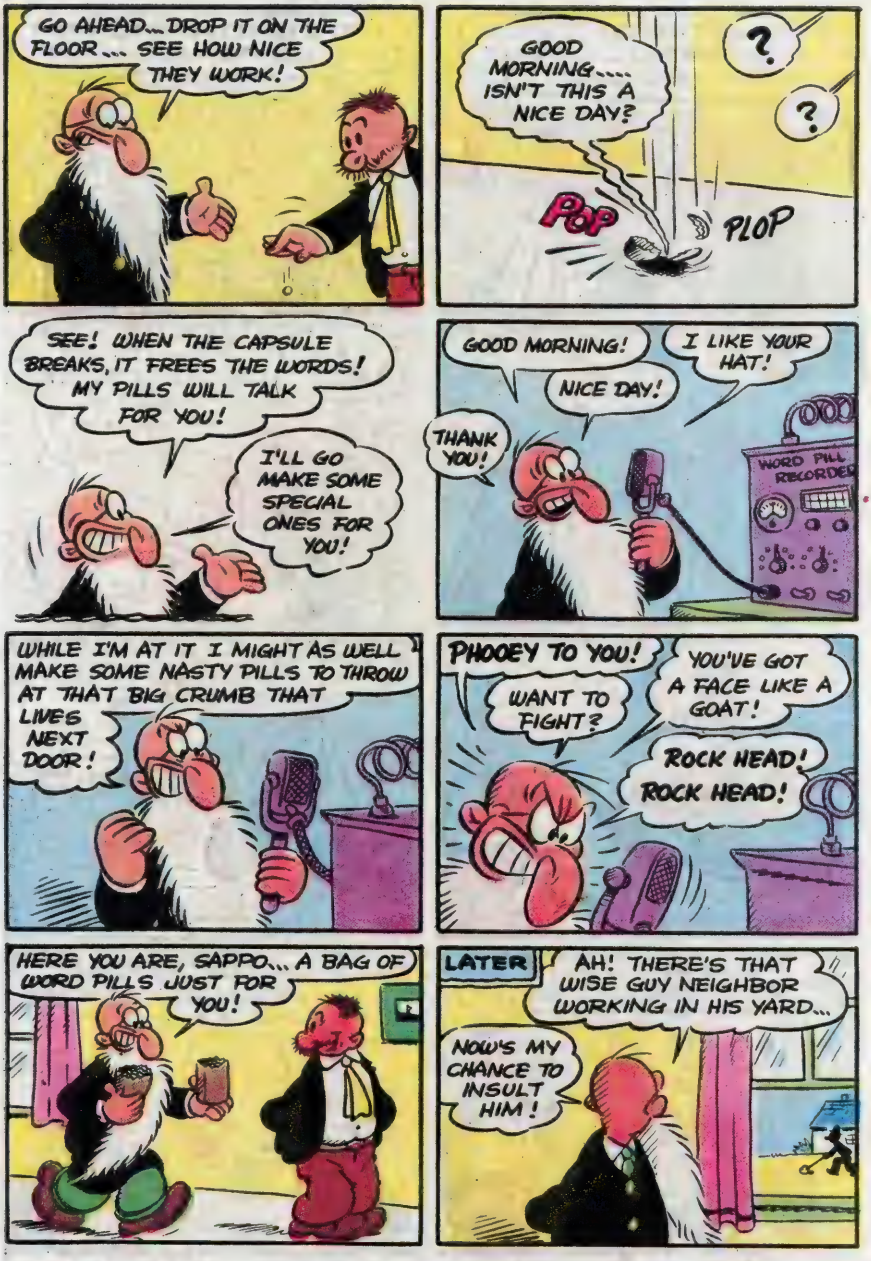
I HAVEN'T SEEN SAPPO ALL DAY... I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING?
AH! HERE YOU ARE.... WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING?

HEY! WHAT GIVES? I ASKED YOU A QUESTION... GET WITH IT, BOY... ANSWER ME!
?
WHAT'S WRONG? HAS THE CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
? ? ?
I CAN'T TALK... I'VE GOT LARYNGITIS.. I'VE LOST MY VOICE!
WHeee! THAT'S WONDERFUL!
? ?
WAIT RIGHT THERE... I'VE GOT THE ANSWER TO ALL OF YOUR TROUBLES!
? ?
HERE IT IS! A BAG OF WOTASNOZZLE WORD PILLS!
?
YOU REMEMBER MY "WORD PILLS"... A GLASS CAPSULE WITH FROZEN WORDS INSIDE!
?


GO AHEAD... DROP IT ON THE FLOOR... SEE HOW NICE THEY WORK!
GOOD MORNING.... ISN'T THIS A NICE DAY?
?
?
POP
PLOP
SEE! WHEN THE CAPSULE BREAKS, IT FREES THE WORDS! MY PILLS WILL TALK FOR YOU!
I'LL GO MAKE SOME SPECIAL ONES FOR YOU!
GOOD MORNING!
I LIKE YOUR HAT!
NICE DAY!
THANK YOU!
WORD PILL RECORDER
WHILE I'M AT IT I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE SOME NASTY PILLS TO THROW AT THAT BIG CRUMB THAT LIVES NEXT DOOR!
PHOOEY TO YOU!
WANT TO FIGHT?
YOU'VE GOT A FACE LIKE A GOAT!
ROCK HEAD! ROCK HEAD!
HERE YOU ARE, SAPPO... A BAG OF WORD PILLS JUST FOR YOU!
LATER
AH! THERE'S THAT WISE GUY NEIGHBOR WORKING IN HIS YARD...
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO INSULT HIM!

I'LL SHOOT ONE OF MY INSULTING PILLS AT HIM!
GOOD MORNING.... LOVELY DAY.. ISN'T IT?
POP
?
?
WHA' THE --??
THAT WASN'T ONE OF MY NASTY PILLS!
?
?
OH, MY GOSH! THIS IS TERRIBLE !
I GAVE SAPPO THE WRONG WORD PILLS!
HERE COMES MRS. GLINK.... I'LL TRY ONE OF WOTASNOZZLE'S PILLS ON HER!
HELLO, MR. SAPPO....
I'LL POP IT NOW AND ANSWER HER!
SHUD UP! MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! TAKE A POWDER, FATSO!
?
?
POOF!

?
?
I'VE GOT TO FIND SAPPO BEFORE HE USES ANY OF THOSE NASTY PILLS AND GETS INTO TROUBLE!
SAPPO... YOU MUSTN'T USE THOSE PILLS... I GAVE YOU THE WRONG ONES!
!
PUFF
PUFF
SPLAT
HM? I GUESS HE'S ALREADY USED THEM!
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
DON'T THROW THEM AWAY!
?
GR-R-
THAT WAS A SILLY THING TO DO... NOW THEY'RE ALL OVER THE STREET!

YIKE!! LOOK WHAT'S COMING UP THE STREET... IT'S A POLITICAL PARADE!
?
?
THEY'LL RUIN ALL OF MY WORD PILLS!
GILCH for MAYOR
YOU'RE A CROOK... A BIG THIEF!
BOO!
YOU SHOULD WEAR A VACANCY SIGN ON YOUR HEAD!
BLOCK HEAD! BLOCK HEAD YOU'RE A BLOCK HEAD!
PHOOEY!
THIEF!
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
WHO SAID THAT?
YEAH! WHO'S INSULTING OUR MR. GILCH?
GR-R
GR-R
GR-R
GILCH
GILCH
THERE THEY ARE! THERE ARE THE TROUBLE-MAKERS!
?
?
GET THEM!
TEAR THEM APART!
SPLAT!
CRASH! BAM!
POP!
WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN WHEN I TRY TO HELP YOU?
THE END

Popeye
and Swee'pea
GET THE BALL, BIRDSEED!
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BONK!
?
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?
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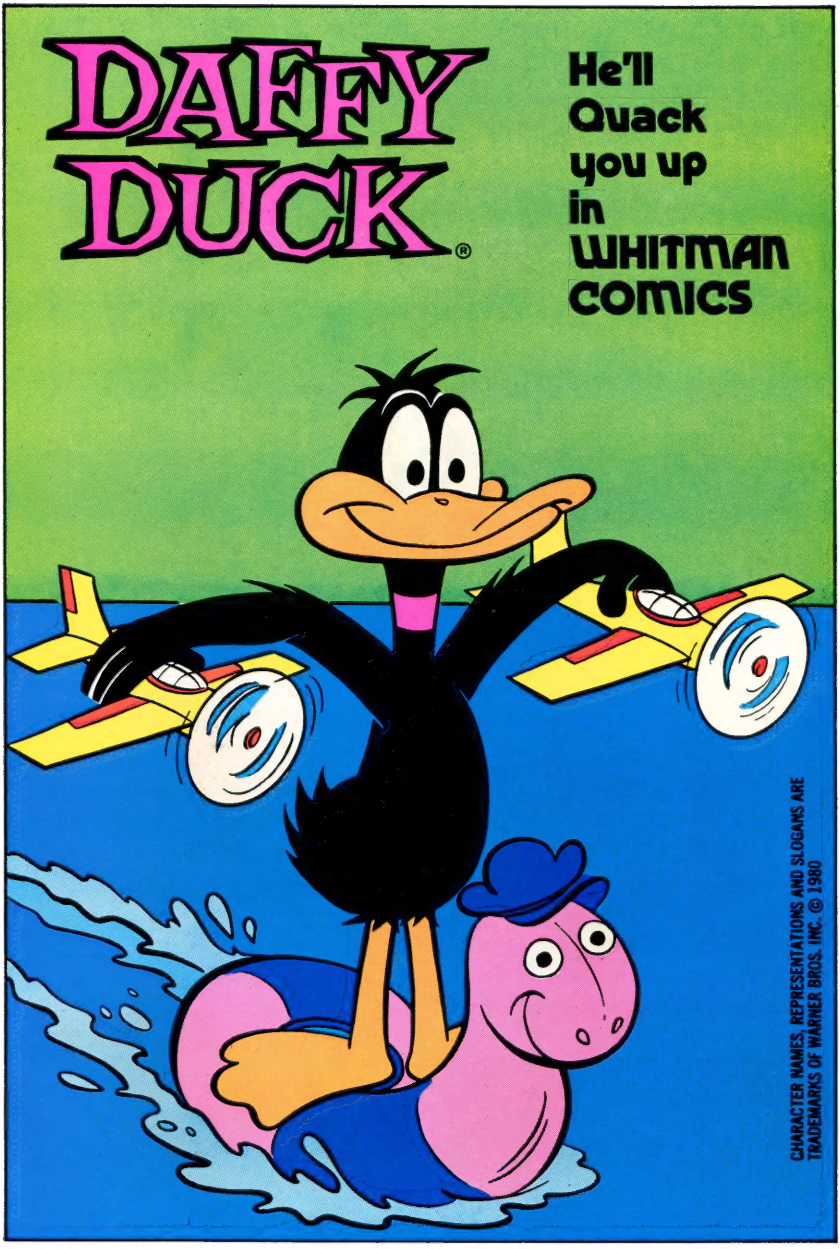
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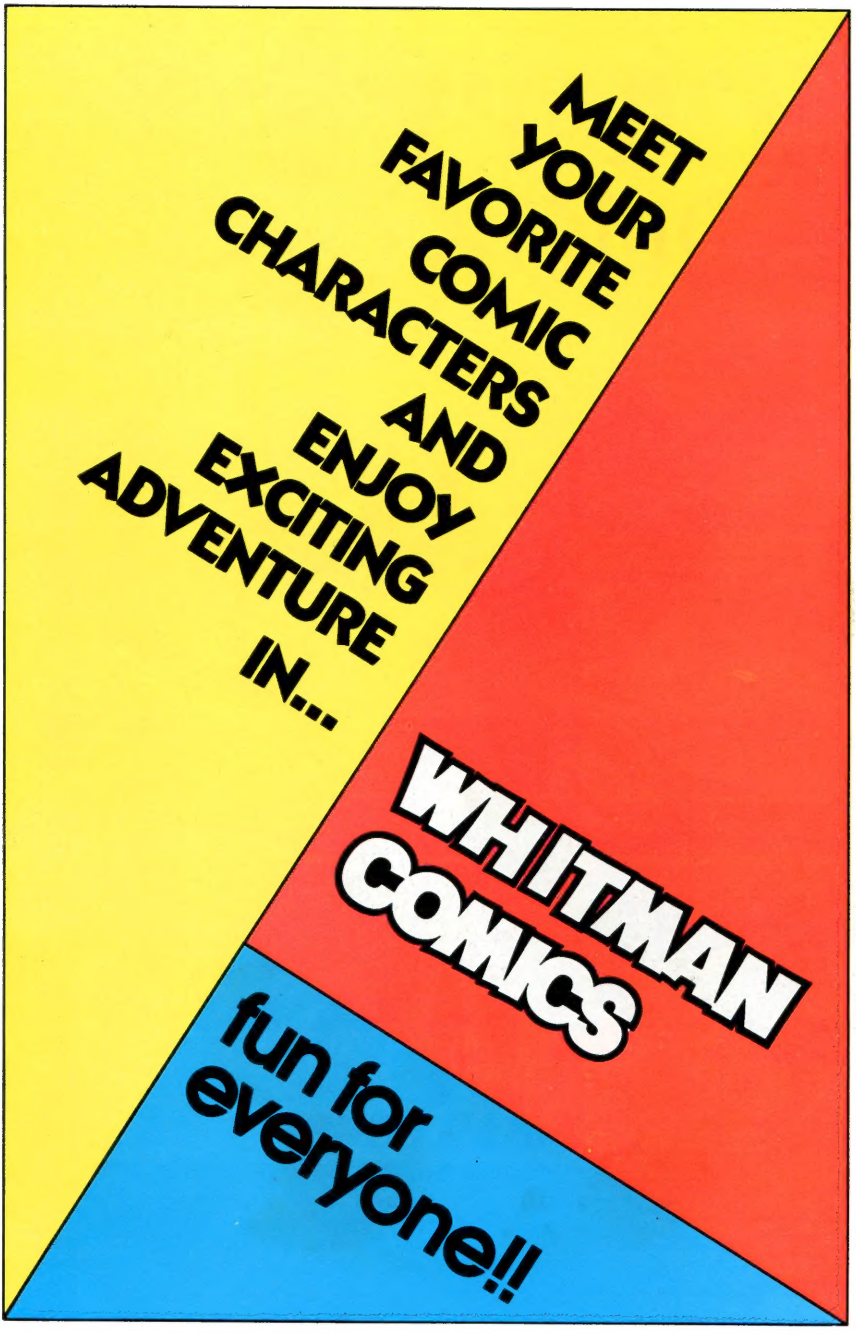
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